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SEVENTEEN men were killed in an explosion at Gibraltar yesterday.

The National Democratic Committee is called to meet in Washington March 2.

It is said that Dorsey has climbed back into the Republican fold. He knew too much, and had no difficulty in getting in.

OHIO Republicans are vociferous as they swell the chorus for "civil service reform," and yet we heard of no protest from that direction when the Republican Secretary of State took possession of his office last month and cleaned out every Democrat within his reach.

Our Council proceedings this morning give the pleasing intelligence that the Gas Company have agreed to reduce the price of gas to the city after the 1st of March, and that we are to have the streets lighted every night whether the inconstant moon shines or not.

It is said that of all the Cabinet offices the State Department is the easiest, although ranked first. An hour a day gives the Secretary of State time sufficient to go through the routine work. A high order of ability is demanded, however, when international questions arise for settlement.

EL MAHDI has been very popular in Paris. His pictures are hawked about the streets, and a land drama bearing his name will soon be produced. Victories over England make him the hero of the hour in France. He will not be so popular if his operations should affect the French grip on Algiers and Tunis.

We call the attention of our colored friends to the opinion of the Franklin Jacksonian, which calls upon them to stand by the Democratic party. The editor says: "If there is any gratitude in their souls, it will at least be the case in Indiana. They have been given four official positions in the Legislature, and on Tuesday last the Indiana Senate, which has a two-third Democratic majority, passed the Civil Rights bill, which the Republican Senate Court threw overboard by a vote of 36 to 5."

It costs something to have a Congress. In the list of expenses the first item, the compensation of Senators, is put down at \$380,000, while for pay of members of the House the sum of \$1,036,000 is appropriated, making over \$2,000,000 in salaries alone to members. Then there are still greater expenses in the aggregate, though none so large in single items. The mileage of the members of the House and the Senate is alone nearly \$150,000. For clerks to committees, messengers and others to wait upon and serve the honorable statesmen the sum of \$617,000 is asked. Even the little item of stationery counts up, the sum to be appropriated by the bill, as reported, being over \$90,000. Then, too, there is the usual appropriation for the Botanic Garden, the principal purpose of which seems to be to furnish bouquets to members and their wives or through them to somebody else's wife—gets \$11,000. For the library of Congress the appropriation is \$37,000. On the whole, Congress seems to be doing pretty well. Over \$2,000,000 for salary list, \$60,000 for stationery, over \$58,000 library, \$11,000 for bouquets and more than \$500,000 for persons to wait on members and do work incident to the meeting of Congress.

THE MINISTERS' OPINIONS.
At the meeting of Methodist ministers of Indianapolis, yesterday, the occupancy of Egypt by England came under discussion. Rev. Dr. Bright, of Grace Church, repudiated the interference of the English with Egyptian affairs and thought the British too much given to meddling with other nations. Rev. Dr. Alabaster thought that whatever England's motives in invading such countries as Egypt, the ultimate effect was good, since it opened the way for the advent of Christianity. Rev. Dr. Marine held that while England had no business in Egypt, that Egypt had no business on the face of the earth, so far as her religion was concerned.

As a believer in the wisdom and goodness of the Creator and Preserver of all things, Dr. Marine is rather severe in criticism. If he saw that Egypt "had no business on the face of the earth," he would probably have never allowed her there, or, at least, would have washed the face clean of her in due time. We have been taught by the Methodist ministry that

"God sitteth on a throne
And ruleth all things well."
Referring to Dr. Alabaster's remarks, we have opined that the day for killing people to make Christians of them had gone by. That may be a speedier way than by the sending of missionaries to convert them, and may cost no more, but it certainly does

not appear to be the Christ-like way. But England has not even that motive to her credit, any more than she had when seeking to kill our own countrymen of a century ago. Her object is selfish conquest. She is seeking to slay, and offering her own enlightened soldiery to be slain for a purpose which it would appear no Christian should approve. Dr. Bright is right—England has no business in Egypt.

ALLAN G. THURMAN.

The interview with Ohio's great man, reproduced in another column, is an echo of the voice of a magnificent past. There is eloquence in any utterance of a contemporary statesman of the '40's and '50's. "There were giants in those days." Mr. Thurman's Congressional experience prior to the war was limited to the XXIXth Congress, but he became an intimate of the reigning intellects of that era and of the years succeeding it. His bearing in public life has been of the order of that school of statesmen—something lofty, something noble. His course has been steadfastly in the direction indicated by the compass of statesmanship—never veering to or from political wave, nor trimming for temporarily political wind. Though having long outlived them he has reflected no discredit on his association with Clay and Calhoun, with Webster and Benton, with Douglas and Stephens.

There were brainy and high-metalled and staunch men in the '40's and '50's. There were hotspurs and Union loving men from the South, and patriotic and slavery agitators from the North. These were years brilliant in forensic debate. Joshua R. Giddings, the anti-slavery leader, and Robert Toombs, the pro-slavery leader, were both conspicuous figures. Abraham Lincoln, afterward President of the United States, and Jefferson Davis, President, contemporaneous of the Confederate States, each served in the Lower House and Davis subsequently in the Senate. W. H. Seward, of New York, met in the Senate Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, and afterward served as Secretary of State in Johnson's Presidential Cabinet. Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine, and Alexander H. Stephens served on the same committees of the House and were friends, one afterward becoming Vice President of the United States, and the other of the Confederate States. Judah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana, and William Pitt Fessenden, of Maine, were brother Senators. Fessenden, later, served in Mr. Lincoln's and Benjamin in Jefferson Davis's Cabinet, and Benjamin after the war, having fled to England, became Counsel to the Queen. There were also in Congress Lewis Cass, of Michigan, and Walter T. Colquhitt, of Georgia, (father of present Senator Colquhitt); Sam Houston, of Texas, and J. A. Bayard, of Delaware, (father of present Senator Bayard); Benjamin Wade, of Ohio, and John Bell, of Tennessee; Jesse D. Bright and George W. Julian, of Indiana; Henry Wilson and Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts; John J. Crittenden and Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky; R. M. T. ("Run Mad Tom") Hunter, of Virginia; William L. Yancey, the "arch secessionist," of Alabama; Howell Cobb, of Georgia, and J. M. Mason, of Virginia.

Of the distinguished figures named, Allen G. Thurman, George W. Julian, Robert Toombs and Jefferson Davis are yet this side the grave. Toombs and Davis by gross misdirection alienated themselves from the confidence of their country. Mr. Julian has himself, though in a retiring way, preserved the exalted bearing of the patriot, as distinguished from the time-serving politician. But Allan G. Thurman, returned to Congressional life since the war, illustrated his adherence to the principles of government and of honesty which made glorious our leaders of forty and thirty years ago. All honor to the noble old Roman! When will Ohio rise to an appreciation of his magnificent worth?

WAITING ORDERS.
The country is informed of a vast accumulation of money in New York. There is a dearth of it in the agricultural communities, the manufacturing suburbs, the commercial points of distribution, but a plethora of it in New York.

Why is this? Whence comes it that while the industries of the West and South need the nourishing of capital that they can not get it, while the bank vaults of Gotham are 'overladen with money'?

Here is a figure: There are a dozen river crafts at the piers awaiting passengers. One, immeasurably the largest, is a Government boat with extra accommodations and exclusive privileges. It is no safer than either the others, no better managed and makes no faster time. But it is more luxuriously equipped and its passengers have certain benefits assured by the Government. Its expensive building has been at the expense of the people—at the expense of the owners of the other eleven crafts. You see the tourists making for the larger boat, and if there is uncertainty of its going out you see them waiting, taking the chances on securing passage by it.

So we find the millions of money accumulating in New York—millions accrued from high tariff protection of Eastern industries—waiting on the piers to see if the high-tariff boat with its exclusive privileges is to be continued in service. The unprivileged crafts need them and would afford safe transportation, but not so many luxuries as the great Government boat, "High Protection." There has been a cry from up and down the river against the special benefits accorded this boat at the expense of the others. There is a demand on the Government to right the wrong it has been perpetrating. Two of the three branches of the Government have passed into hands which are demanding the discontinuance of the High Protection. The millions on the New York piers are waiting to see if they must divide among the unprivileged boats.

Applying the figure: The plethora of money for investment accumulated and accumulating at the money centers is not evidence merely, but absolute demonstration, of the gross injustice done the country at large by the high protection laws here guaranteed to the Eastern section. There has never been an era of equal length in the history of any nation beneath the sun when wealth has been coined so rapidly as in the United States within the last quarter of a century. The fabled wealth of "Ormus" or "Ind" was but a mite compared with the riches which have gushed, as from molten springs, into the vessels of those who have basked under the favoring smile of our protective legislation. Individuals have become gatherers of incomes compared with which the tidings of oppressive European monarchies were trifles. Interior manufacturing industries, agriculture, human labor, have been dwarfed or oppressed to appease the demands of the protected cormorants of the East whose cry, in spite of their vast accumulations, has still been like that of the horse leech: "Give, give!"

The aggregation of money in New York means simply that it is waiting to see whether it shall be legitimately or illegitimately employed; whether it shall go into channels which shall benefit the country, or be sustained by the Government in channels which shall, as for twenty years past, increase itself upon itself at the expense of the labor and the resources of the United States. Never did a Congress of the United States have such a signal opportunity for spreading thrift and developing the resources of the country as will the next Congress? Let it say to those millions: "We withdraw high protection; we undo class legislation; we place capital and labor on the same plane for earnings. Labor relies upon itself; capital must do the same. There are legitimate investments throughout this broad land which will remunerate you. Seek them out, and if you do not increase so rapidly as hitherto under protection, the country at large will prosper."

EX-SENATOR THURMAN went East last Saturday. It is said by some that he went to Philadelphia to deliver an address. On the other hand a Columbus special says that some of his friends think that he has gone to Albany on invitation of Mr. Cleveland, or possibly has gone to some point where the President-elect can have a conference with him himself or communicate with him through the medium of a third party without the fact becoming public. It is the belief of some that Thurman is booked for a place in Cleveland's Cabinet, and that the present Eastern trip is the best of evidence thereof.

McDONALD.
Visit of Senator Voorhees and Congressman Cobb to Mr. Cleveland.

Democratic statesmen continue to pursue Governor Cleveland. Late last night the late Senator Joseph E. McDonald, of Indiana, stepped from a New York Central train and crunched the frost beneath their feet walked to the Delavan. One was tall, broad shouldered and of a massive frame, with even features and a familiar looking face and mustache, while the other was square and compactly built, with a smooth face and shorter stature. Nobody knew them until they had scratched their names upon the hotel register. "D. W. Voorhees, Terre Haute, Ind." "T. R. Cobb, Vincennes, Ind." To-day the "tail of the scorpion" of the "Wabash" with Congressman Cobb knocked his head, as he entered a sleigh and ordered to be driven to the residence of President-elect Cleveland. The Senator and Congressman had come on a mission of political importance and were with the President-elect three-quarters of an hour.

There is no use disguising the object of our visit," said Senator Voorhees to your correspondent after his interview with Mr. Cleveland. "We have come here to urge upon the President-elect the appointment of Senator Joseph E. McDonald to a place in his Cabinet."

"What place?" asked Senator Voorhees. "He is good for any place, but as his name has been frequently mentioned for the Secretaryship of the Treasury we specified that important position."

"Did you receive any encouragement?" "We expected none. I and Mr. Cobb have both been in public life too long to expect that we would receive any. However, we feel confident that Mr. McDonald stands as good a show as anybody."

"Did you come here at the instigation of any one?" "Mr. McDonald knows nothing of our trip. He makes \$20,000 a year at his law practice, and does not, I am sure, base any hopes upon a Cabinet position. We have, however, as a matter of fact, I have been far a long time an absolute teetotaler. I do not even drink wine at my dinner. I used to drink a little wine and occasionally something stronger, but I found that it aggravated my rheumatism, and I gave it up entirely. Now, it is just how much I can get in the report that I am a hard drinker."

I next asked him if he would talk for publication about the current political questions of the day.

I told him he was, of course, aware that he had been warmly urged for a place on Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet, and that the people would be greatly interested in any expression of opinion from him as to the policy of the new administration.

"You must excuse me from saying a word," he replied, with great firmness. However much I may esteem the Post-Dispatch and its editor, I must be excused this time. I do not think it would become me. Any expression of opinion from me now would be ill-timed and out of place. As to my going into the Cabinet, I will only say this: I have received a bushel of letters, I suppose, from kind friends all over the United States, expressing their hope that I would be selected as one of Mr. Cleveland's advisers. I have not even answered one of these letters. Some of them are from gentlemen I esteem very highly, and I fear they think strange of my not having acknowledged the courtesy they have extended me, but I feel that on this subject shall fall from my lips. I have not authorized a living soul to speak to Mr. Cleveland in my behalf. I have not seen him myself, and I have never said to anybody that I would either accept or decline a place in his Cabinet. Mr. Cleveland ought to be left to make his executive family to suit himself. Positions in the Cabinet are

NOT POSITIONS TO BE SOUGHT AFTER.
A man who seeks a Cabinet position or who has others seek it for him is not the material of which a Cabinet should be made."

If there is any kind of weather you haven't had and want, please ask for it. This Chicago climate of ours esteems it a pleasure to show goods.—Chicago News.

THURMAN'S TALK.

An Interesting Interview With the Distinguished Ohio Statesman.

Mr. Thurman Still Hale and Hearty—Cabinet Gossip and Current Politics—Cleveland—Blaine's Book—The Senate of Clay and Webster's Times—Democratic Simplicity—"Old Back's" Hall.

[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.]

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 14.—In a quiet, unpretentious looking two-story red brick house on High street, a few blocks away from the State Capital Building, lives ex-Senator Thurman. He built this house when he moved from Chillicothe to Columbus, in 1853, and it has been his home ever since. I was let in by a little house-woman, who looked as neat and prim and smooth as if she had just come from hearing one of Cotton Mather's sermons. World I step into the library? Mr. Thurman would be down in a moment. I went back through the broad, high hallway, and found the library to be a large square room with many easy chairs, a table with a lamp, shelves of books reaching to the ceiling on two sides, and a big, roaring fire. And in a moment in came the great ex-Senator. I expected to see a man somewhat bent with age and very white-headed. But he was not bent, nor was he very white-headed. He carried his left arm as though it was somewhat paralyzed, and he was a little unsteady on his feet, but he has a great, broad, massive chest, and his face was

AS CLEAR AS A BOY'S.
He broke his left arm two years ago, and it has never entirely recovered, and he is somewhat unsteady on his feet from rheumatism in his knees, a malady that has afflicted him for twenty years, and which he got by inheritance. When he had sat down in a big arm-chair, which he comfortably filled, he looked very hale and comfortable. His great, fine head sat on his broad shoulders as steadily as if he were but thirty-five. His eye is clear, his complexion is rich and healthful, and his mouth firmly set. He has a short, gray beard that covers the lower part of his face, but his upper lip is clean shaven and set down squarely and solidly without a wrinkle. His mouth is large, and when he smiles or laughs, as he often does, he shows a set of remarkably well-preserved teeth. When I asked him about his health, he said that he felt better than he had for a long time.

"Does your rheumatism trouble you much, Senator?" "Very little now. I have suffered more or less from it for many years. It came to me by inheritance, and it is sometimes in my shoulder, sometimes in my elbow and sometimes in my knee. Then again, it sometimes falls into my broken arm, and then it hurts a good deal."

"Then it is not true, Senator, that you are quite decrepit and broken down?" He laughed heartily, and asked me if I thought he looked so. "Oh, yes, I suppose you know that it has been reported that you are?" "Oh, well, I know—I have heard something of the kind. I paid no attention to it. I don't think I ever studied so hard in my life as I do now. I don't go out much, it is true, for the reason that it is not necessary. I have closed up my law business, and I am now taking a little comfort with my books."

"But, Senator, that is not the worst story that we have heard?" "What now?" he said, with a good-humored twinkle in his eye. "They say you have fallen into hard drink." He laughed more heartily than ever, and proceeded to tell a story about a man who ran for the Legislature in Kentucky. When he got to the nomination he went home very dependent, and said to his wife that he did not believe that he would run; that he had always borne a good character, and he did not now want to lose it. "But, John, you haven't done anything," said she. "You have always been honest. They can't hurt you. Go in and take it," and he did. But when the campaign had got along pretty well, he came home one day again

LOOKING VERY BLUE.
"What's the matter, John?" asked his wife. "Well, Sally, it's just as I told you. They have accused me of stealing sheep." "But you didn't." "Yes, but they have not only accused me of it, but the worst of it is they have proved it! I don't suppose," continued Mr. Thurman, laughing, "that there was ever anything charged against a man that somebody would not swear to. I hope my friends do not expect me to notice such stories. I will not even go to the trouble of denying them, and I will say to you, however, that as a matter of fact I have been far a long time an absolute teetotaler. I do not even drink wine at my dinner. I used to drink a little wine and occasionally something stronger, but I found that it aggravated my rheumatism, and I gave it up entirely. Now, it is just how much I can get in the report that I am a hard drinker."

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fail to call to mind anything he said that more strikingly illustrated the absolute fairness of the man than his comments on Mr. Blaine's "Twenty Years of Congress." He was talking about history, about how great consolation he found in reading it, that he found it more entertaining than any other branch of literature, and that he often became so charmed by an historical story that he would sit up till 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning, and even later. I asked him if he had read Mr. Blaine's book. "Oh, yes," he replied, "I read the first volume when it first came out."

"Do you think he will give you fair treatment when he comes to you in the second volume?" "I do. In fact, I have no doubt of it. Blaine is not a man who carries malice. There are certain statesmen in his first volume that are not strictly correct from our standpoint; but, take it all together, it is a remarkably fair book, and not only a very fair book, but an exceedingly well written one. The English is plain, vigorous, and well sustained. If the second volume is as good in style as the first I think the work will become

A CLASSIC IN OUR POLITICAL HISTORY.
I have just heard, by the way, that Cox (Sunset) has written a book on Congressional history. I shall be glad to see it."

"While speaking of Congressional history, Mr. Thurman, may I ask what you think of Benton's 'Thirty Years' View'?" "Oh, well, that can hardly rank as a history. It is certainly done not rank with a book like Blaine's. I happen to know something about Benton's book, and it is published. It was really never intended to be a history of the Senate. Benton's friends got after him about printing his speeches. He finally hit upon the idea of that book, which is really little more than a running account of the legislation in the Senate for thirty years, with his speeches thrown in."

From Mr. Benton's book the conversation drifted to the Senate while Benton was there. "There was one thing in particular that I shall be glad to see in it," said Mr. Thurman. "What was that?" "Well, Benton struck me when I went into the Senate Chamber for the first time," said Mr. Thurman. "and saw Benton, Clay, Webster and others of their class. They were

NEARLY ALL LARGE MEN.
I believe that two-thirds of the members of the Senate at that time were six feet or over. It was not a mere fancy. Mr. Clay was over six feet, so was Mr. Calhoun, so was Mr. Benton, so was Mr. Preston, so was Mr. Sumner, of Illinois, so was my uncle, William Allen, and so were many others. Some of them were six feet two inches, or even six feet three inches. The men in the Senate now are not so large; neither do they dress in such a way. The first time I saw the Senate every member had a dress coat on. They now go into the Senate with any sort of a suit on, and I suppose I was as bad as any of them. Beyond always looking neat, but I think I ought to take more pains with my clothes than any of them. The custom of the Senate in the matter of personalities used to be much more strict than it now is. Once, while Aaron Burr was Vice President and presiding officer of the Senate, a member, who had been riding, came in and took his seat with his boots on. Burr sent word to him to be gone, that he would be obliged if he would retire at once and appear in dress becoming his place in the Senate Chamber."

Mr. Thurman was in Congress part of the time of Polk's administration, and has been pretty well acquainted with public men in Washington since 1840. Since then there has been so much said recently about the expense of

HOLDING THE OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE.
I asked him if he could tell me anything about the way that Webster, Buchanan, Calhoun, Marcy and other distinguished statesmen had lived while they held that office.

"I believe," he said, "every Secretary of State we had up to the war lived within his salary. Mr. Calhoun certainly did. I think he always lived in Washington lived in the rooms near the Capitol where he kept his office. Mr. Marcy was a very economical man and I am sure he never exceeded his salary. He was the last Democratic Secretary of State before the war. Mr. Buchanan was Polk's Secretary of State, and I was in Washington much of the time while he was serving in that position and I knew him well. He was probably the wealthiest Democrat who ever held the office. In his day he was considered a rich man, though there were no millions in Washington public life in those times. 'Old Buck,' as we used to call him, was a bachelor, and a very polite and courteous gentleman. I do not think he owned a house in Washington. He gave an occasional dinner at his hotel, but nothing very extravagant. He gave one ball, which was then considered the grandest one that had been given by any Secretary of State. The ladies got about him and told him he would never marry in the world, if he did not give a ball. He finally consented to do so, and it came off at a place called Carnes' saloon. It was not a drinking place, but a ball-room, and I think it would call a saloon, if you please. There were

sustained feature of the paper I have to thank many contributors. The public has been clever to the Herald—its faults a little blind, and to its merits over-kind. And now, as I say adieu to friends and critics, I can not but feel kindly toward the gentlemen of the city and State press for many favors shown to me.

A. H. DOOLEY.

Jay Gould's Latest Scheme.

[Denver Tribune.]
It is said that Jay Gould intends to parallel the Santa Fe along the line of Southern Kansas to Trinidad and Goshute into New Mexico. That road is doing a profitable business, and it can be compared to 'divide.' The proposed line would not add one rate a cent. But it will pay. Therefore it will be built.

Employment for the Cranks.

It would not be surprising to hear of a Rossa-Phelan-Short-Duff combination being put on the road. There certainly is material enough to draw, if only as curiosities.

Timely Editorial Confession.

[St. Louis Republican.]
We are not a hard-drinking people, after all.

CLEARANCES.

The State of Trade for the Past Week, with the Percentages of Increase and Decrease.

Boston, Feb. 16.—The following table, compiled from special dispatches to the Post, from the managers of the leading Clearing-houses of the United States, gives the clearances for the week ending February 14, together with percentage increase and decrease as compared with the corresponding week last year:

New York	\$ 510,307,000 Dec.	31.5
Boston	\$ 25,213,357 Dec.	11.8
Philadelphia	\$ 29,079,667 Dec.	25.0
Chicago	\$ 30,872,435 Dec.	24.9
St. Louis	\$ 12,571,057 Dec.	32.2
Baltimore	\$ 11,671,898 Dec.	9.8
San Francisco	\$ 11,772,442 Dec.	9.9
Cincinnati	\$ 8,003,000 Dec.	28.8
Pittsburg	\$ 5,969,067 Dec.	34.7
Louisville	\$ 3,806,681 Dec.	35.5
Kansas City	\$ 4,379,907 Dec.	34.7
Milwaukee	\$ 2,788,000 Dec.	35.0
Providence	\$ 4,186,500 Dec.	12.1
Detroit	\$ 2,186,298 Dec.	11.6
Cleveland	\$ 1,608,108 Dec.	21.3
Omaha	\$ 1,796,283 Dec.	21.3
Sacramento	\$ 1,134,448 Dec.	21.3
Indianapolis	\$ 1,191,470 Dec.	23.1
Memphis	\$ 1,798,348 Dec.	33.1
Columbus	\$ 1,189,885 Dec.	1.8
New Haven	\$ 1,050,707 Dec.	23.1
Peoria	\$ 677,878 Dec.	23.9
Portland	\$ 728,250 Dec.	2.4
Springfield	\$ 728,250 Dec.	2.4
Worcester	\$ 638,918 Dec.	2.4
Syracuse	\$ 482,015 Dec.	0.5
Lowell	\$ 489,487 Dec.	23.9
Total	\$ 15,698,111 Dec.	27.5
Outside New York	\$ 10,919,311 Dec.	25.6

Vernon Notes.

Special to the Sentinel.

VERNON, Ind., Feb. 16.—The largest claim ever filed in this county was filed to-day against the estate of Thomas O. Johnson by his widow, Sarah A. Johnson. The amount is \$31,756.05.

John Whitmore, one of the oldest citizens of the county, living near town, died last Saturday of dropsy of the heart.

The farmers report the stock in a suffering condition from the extreme cold weather. They claim that the wheat is also badly injured.

The docket for the next term of court, which convenes on March 2, is composed of thirty-two cases, the lightest for twenty-five years.

Clara Long has entered suit against Oscar, her husband, for divorce. They were married at Paris, Ill., on the 28th of January, 1883. She alleges abandonment, he having left her on the day of their marriage, and has failed to make any provision for her.

Found Dead.

Special to the Sentinel.

MUSKEE, Ind., Feb. 16.—It is reported from Harrison Township, this county, that James Singleton, a resident of that locality, was this morning found dead in the road, having frozen to death. He left his home about three o'clock to go to Bathel and was found dead between six and seven about three miles from his home. It appears that he was afflicted with apoplexy, and the supposition is that he fell in a spasm and died from the effects of the extreme cold, which the mercury registered at eighteen degrees below zero.

Too Much Calcuttinning.

A fair-sized gathering, composed of good-looking and, under favorable circumstances, graceful skaters assembled at the Meridian Rink last evening to enjoy themselves. But, alas! this proved to be a poor place for the pleasure-seekers, unless it was a source of gratification to be able to entertain (?) the spectator with the awkward picture one presented, while slipping and sliding about the floor. Chalk was the direct cause of the slipping and sliding. It was chalk on the floor, chalk on the seats, in fact the very atmosphere was permeated with it, the only place that escaped the enemy being the under side of the rail which skirts the skating surface. In whose head the idea originated of putting chalk on a floor that was pronounced by experts to be the best in the West, is a buried secret, for no one appears to possess the moral courage required to fether it. But without being informed on this point we feel licensed to say that if he has recently escaped from an insane asylum the authorities should immediately return him, and if he has never been imprisoned in a place of the character, then he should be at once incarcerated, for he has done the patrons of this rink an unpardonable wrong and proved himself a public nuisance, and there may possibly be another equally cranky idea left in his shallow brain, which, when let loose will cause more annoyance and disgust than the one already put into practice—but we doubt it. The directors of the rink certainly deserve no small amount of censure, for they are level-headed, practical business men, and instead of listening to a few who wish it to appear that they are authority for everything which comes under their observation, and are ever happy unless they are in a position to feel themselves the direct cause of the unhappiness of others, the directors should exercise a small amount of the common sense and judgment they are supposed to possess. People who always find time to attend to the business of others and never have any of their own to which their attention can be directed are a disastrous lot for a would-be successful business man to turn his ear to.

Later.—Word has come that the managers of the above rink have decided never, never to use chalk on the floor again. As they have arrived at this conclusion after receiving a lesson flavored with bitter experience, let other rink managers profit by it. Do not forget the many people and fancy dress carnivals at this rink to-night. Extensive preparations are being made, which will tend to make this the grandest affair of the kind ever given in this city.